

**From Our Own Correspondent.**

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The sentiment, being expressed in a dead language, is felt to be true, and is met by responsive rumors of applause and cries of that's so! from the assembled white fellow-citizens.

But is there not really a *non-sequitur* in Terence's line? Whether a human thing may not be alien to

The largest remaining portion of the volume is taken up with a calm examination and refutation, point by point, of objections to the doctrine of specific unity of man, as those objections are set forth by polygenists generally, and by polygenists of the "American school," particularly, Knox, Notus Giddion, Morton, are rigorously maltreated with all the force and courtesy of an enemy in full scientific armor, generous in the consciousness of his strength, but severely faithful to the only cause of which he is a partisan, the cause of truth. One whole chapter is given to a critical refutation of the positions assumed by Agassiz, in his "sketch of the natural 'provinces of the animal world, and their relation 'to the different types of man.'" Finally, is a curiously interesting chapter on the migrations of men, and on the peopling of Polynesia and America.

On the last page of his book, M. de Quatrefages writes as follows: "Examined from the point of view of general physiology, man has shown us everywhere the phenomena that characterize one and the same species. Direct investigation has led us then to admit the unity of the human species. Hence the necessary result, that theories founded on the multiplicity of the human species could not be true. The partisans of these theories, however, had opposed to our conclusions various objections. We have taken these objections one by one, and have exposed them to the logic of facts; laws recognized as ruling all living beings except man; recognized as ruling all living beings except man; everywhere we have seen that they were in open hostility with these facts and these laws. This

individual and national sins and supplications for the pardon of their offenses. The fourth, which we subjoin, is a petition for the guidance of our rulers and the overthrow of traitors.

**LAUNCH.**—The yacht On-ka-kye (dancing feather), owned by Mr. Daniel Von Osdoll of the U. S. Revenue service, was successfully launched from the pier foot of Whitehall street on Friday. She is of rather less than 45 tons burden, has many peculiarities of model, and is fastened on an entirely new plan. She will be sloop rigged, and will belong to the Harlem Yacht Club.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune

Let me be candid and say that to the German mind we are a great people, but sadly destitute of great men. We have clamor, clamor everywhere, boundless patriotic spirit, immense self-sacrifice, overwhelming material, but few organizing and directing minds. In all that has yet been done, they see a half-awakened Titan, striking about him at random, now crushing all he touches, and now himself receiving a blow in some unguarded part. But he should be wide awake, all-seeing, stern and collected, master of his resources, and, above all, unshaken in the steady will which shall carry him by the straightest and shortest path to his goal.

"As they took a look out of the hall toward the sidewalk, he was struck and pounded by men after man, who were so close to them that they would jump upon him, and then, raising him again, they would strike him with their fists and clubs, and imprecations and exclamations similar to those we have already mentioned. At first he cried out more or less, but as the blows increased he was unable to utter a word. Unable to distinguish what he said, and he soon became perfectly silent. On reaching the sidewalk, they started off with him down Jackson street to Hinton. Part of the time they carried him along, as appearing to be unable or unwilling to walk, and at other times they would let him walk, among them moving him along, and helping him along in one way or another. At the jail there had been one or two pistol shots, and there were two or three other reports on the way after the man was taken to the jail. When they were at the corner awhile, and tried to get a light from Warnick's tavern, but he put his lights out on hearing them coming, and they passed on. Reaching the corner of Warnick and Hinton streets, near the corner of the Carnegie, they stopped and he reported the street-lamp to them, and they told him that he had the right one. The negro had previously told them that he was another person, satisfying themselves, they were not to be taken in. They then turned back and went toward the

A BEAUTIFUL LETTER.

NEW-YORK, Aug. 16, 1861:  
HON. WILLIAM SMITH, Attorney and Counselor at Law, War-  
renton, Va.  
MY DEAR SIR: This note I send to Franklin Simms.

son County, Ky., care of ————, esq., who I expect will put it in the Post-Office at Mitchellsville, Robertson County, Tenn. Letters will reach me by

Algernon B. Wood, esq., counsel for the Baltimore Commissioners, is from Virginia, and represented Frederick County in the House of Representatives while you were Governor of the Old Dominion. He will perhaps ask for a "write" in the case of Mr. Smith. Whether Sheriff Campbell will call upon the military force of the county to assist him remains to be seen.

Ex-Minister Charles James Faulkner was arrested in Washington a few days ago, and will, no doubt, be conveyed to Fort Lafayette. A Mr. Williams of Norfolk and Mr. Muir of Charleston were taken there a few days ago.

The letter of Mr. Howard of Baltimore speaks for

South, but many gallant and precious lives at the great battle at Manassas, but the defeat of the Federal Abolition army under Lieut.-Gen. Scott was disastrous in the extreme. We lost nothing but criminalization and recommitment among the officers, and the men charge it back upon the officers. The officers of the 13th New-York had a dreadful fight a few days ago. The 4th Pennsylvania, 8th and 14th New-Carolina, and the 1st New-York, were the gallant and cowardly in Gen. McDowell's report of Bull Run. The returned volunteers refuse to re-enlist, and many of them openly declare that the leaders at Washington are a pack of "infernal Abolition speculators." If employment could be had, but for the good with the country, the Government recruits a band of men to forty dollars is now offered.

In this section every business, trade, and calling, is going to ruin. Thousands are suffering for the necessities of life. Hundreds of fine stores in this city cannot now find tenants rent free. Stores that rented in peace times, when we enjoyed the commerce of the South and South-West, for from \$20,000 to \$100,000, cannot now be rented upon any terms. Protections, and suspensions, and failures, are daily noted. Trials, privations, and disasters, come to every household. With the triumph of Northern political Abolition, ruin has set her wasting seal upon everything.

Secretary M. P. Chase came here a few days ago and told the New-York banks that all was lost unless they made prompt and liberal loans to the Washington Government.

The tariff and direct-tax measures of the last Congress are strongly condemned by the people.

The Federal Abolition army got crushed at Bull Run, and the people begin to demand peace. I tell them here that they will get peace just as soon as President Lincoln abolishes the idea of subjugating the South by force of arms, for the purpose of abolishing Slavery. Throughout this section the civil power is completely subordinated to the military power. The despotism of Abolitionism reigns supreme. There is no liberty for those who will not bend the knee or sing hosannas to Northern political fanaticism.

We get but little news from the Federal army, as information is expressly prohibited. I am informed that Gen. McClellan says the war is now to be fought by artillery, and especially heavy guns. I hope you will meet him with as long and as large guns as he brings against you.

Returned prisoners from MANASSAS and Richmond say that the Southern officers are perfect gentlemen, and they all speak of being kindly treated by the people.

We are just informed that Gen. Ben McClellan has

My brother was at the battle of Manassas. You may chance to see him; and if he can read this note I would be glad, and the slips also. Should you chance to see him, just say myself and family are pretty well.

If myself and Mr. Wood can serve Mr. A. E. Smith we will do it, I assure you.  
The people complain very much because President Lincoln refuses to exchange prisoners. But more anon.  
Hoping to hear from you, and with best wishes, I remain yours truly.  
P. S.—Should you write you must inclose your letter to Mr. <sup>Smith</sup>, and he will send it to me.

[illegible]